Oxford Democrat.

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Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

[From the Plaindealer.]

The National Slaughter House.

Air—Sitting on a Rail.

'Twas on a cold and cloudy day,
In Clay-Whig Philadelphia,
Old Horace says the whigs did slay
Their great and favorite coon.
Their great and favorite coon,
Their great and favorite coon,
Their great and favorite coon,
From old Kentucky State!

Before the victim was destroyed,
To Lexington he was decoyed,
And coaxed to have his mind employed
Against his country's war, &c.
Was old Kentucky's coon!

The men who urged the cruel blow,
Were friendly to our country's foe;
They laid the poor old gray coon low,
And never shed a tear, &c.
O'er "Duncan in his grave!"

"The war's unjust," the whigs all say,
"The war's unjust," says Harry Clay,
"But still, I think, I'd like to slay
A Mexican myself," &c.
Says old Kentucky's coon.

"No, no," cries Zack, "there's none for you,
For nearly all of them I slew,
And now I'll have a crack at you,
For preaching 'unjust war,'" &c.
Poor old Kentucky coon!

"Hurrah for that," says Judge McLean,
Although the war's a moral stain—
Its chief fresh from the bloody plain,
We'll take to kill 'Old Hal,' &c.
And share the spoils ourselves!"

"Most upright Judge," says Dan, "you're right;
Although the hero of the fight,
Wears tarnished laurels, yet they might
Eclipse Kentucky's star!" &c.
And place us into power!"

"Oh shame! oh shame! to murder Clay,"
Methinks I hear Tom Corwin say;
"But 'bloody hands' the game must play,
Therefore let Harry die!" &c.
The faithful, trusty coon!

"Hold on," says Greely, "should we sip
The crimson draught now near our lip,
We'll surely get the 'TYLER GRIPPE,'
As once we did before, &c.
For slighting that old coon!"

[From the Boston Museum.]

CHILDHOOD'S HOME

BY ROBERT JOHNSON.

There never was a happier home
Than that which gave me birth;
The fields in which I used to roam
Seemed none so green on earth.
The brook that rippled by our door,
My youthful limbs did lave;
And sweetest flowers grew on that shore,
That ever kissed the wave,

The path that lays across the lawn,
Where I my playmates met.
The vine, the hedge, the waving corn,
Are present with me yet,—
The brown school-house adown the lane,
The village church and choir—
But those will not return again,
Nor youth my form inspire.

Though time has left us many a joy,
To guide our earthly lot,
Yet never have we, since a boy,
Found here so blest a spot.
The birds sang sweetest near our cot,
The sun-flower shone more fair,
And fond endearments ne'er forgot,
Sent pleasure to us there.

Though sturdy manhood 's on us now,
And gold may use its guise,
Time's marks will gather on the brow,
And dimness seal the eyes;
But still the dream of youth's bright day
Is ours, where'er we roam,
To fill our breasts, though far away,
With thoughts of childhood's home

In order to make life pleasant and agreeable take every thing easy. Do not fret—get into an ill humor—worry and get yourself into a "fix." The weather is warm, and the flies bite—that's a fact, but never mind, "there is a good time coming." Life is pleasant enough if we only make it so, or if you are determined to have it unpleasant, the thing is easy done.

A SPOON is a thing that is often near a young lady's lips without kissing them.

THE STORY TELLER.

LIVE PAVING STONES.

One of the numerous and highly respectable family of Greens, arrived in the city one day last week, with a lot of potatoes, butter, eggs, dried apples, and sundry odds and ends of female house-wifery and industry, among which half a dozen pairs of knit half hose were particularly precious, being the result of aunt Deborah Green's labor during 'spare time,' at lectures and occasional gossiping visits to neighbors, and now designed to furnish the good lady by due course of barter and trade, with materials for some super beautiful caps. Jotham—that was the new comer's name, Jotham G. Green—was very specially charged and warned, in the matter of having his eye teeth cut, when he came to sell his stock, and to exhibit his best taste in choosing materials for the said caps, and also to be sure, by all means, to bring home something worthy to commemorate this his first visit to the great city, and illustrative of the wonders and curiosities therein to be seen and bought. Jotham had listened with an air of a man, feeling that he is not to fooled by common people, and fully possessed with a genius for doing things up on the cute and sharp system.

Filled with great marvel and wonder of mind as he entered the vast confusion of the city, it was rather by good luck than his own wit, that he stumbled upon an honest customer, and got a fair price for his load, all in one trade, to a dealer in "notions." Business being successful, and the immense sum of five or six dollars in his pocket, Jotham swelled out and felt his consequence, in a manner becoming one of the old stock of Greens. He perambulated the city, to store his mind in a manner becoming a traveller into celebrated parts, and in the course of his walk was fascinated by a very brilliant article of yellow flannel, which struck him as the very thing for an elegant cap for sober old aunt Deborah. He lost not a moment in securing the funds belonging to that worthy old lady in an investment in the yellow flannel aforesaid. This done, he proceeded to extend his observations of the multitudinous beauties and wonders which so bewitch all ages, from within the capacious windows of dry goods, jewelers, and fancy dealer's stores. Any one who has ever seen the absorbed expression of an unsophisticated countryman, moving for the first time in his life along a crowded, busy, trading street, has seen Jotham's picture. Nature works but one expression upon all such faces, at such a time.

"I swan to gracious! wat curious stuns—O my!" suddenly exclaimed Jotham, brought to a dead halt, by astonishment at the sight of a load of oysters, just emptied from a cart.

"Wall if that don't beat all. You don't know where they get those stuns from, I suppose, hey Mister?"

The individual addressed bore one of those solemn, sedate, cast iron countenances, which win the unsuspicious by their dignity, and make "a sail" go upon even the doubly sharp joker. Jotham was no wag and had no idea of the animal, and moreover he was very intently and sincerely exercised with curiosity and marvel, at the sight of these new and very singular stones. The shop gentleman, standing at the door of an oyster saloon, with both hands sunk deep in his pockets, cast a glance at worthy Jotham G. Green, and lost no time in making answer.

"O yes, come from Bay of Biscay."

"You don't say so. That are bay as folks sings about in the song?"

"Precisely."

"Good gracious! Bay of Biscay O!—Wall, what's the name on 'em?"

"Live paving stones."

"Now you don't! I swan to goodness, if that don't beat all. Are they alive?"

"Not exactly—got live creatures in them, though."

"Live creeters! Wall I shall faint—live creeters in pavin stuns!"

"Walk in—come in and see them opened, and then you will know all about it."

Jotham went in and sure enough there were the live paving stones in process of being opened, and, still more to his astonishment, two men were bolting the "live creeters" as fast as they came out.

"My gracious if they haint got innards to 'em sure enough!"

The grave gentleman then very kindly proceeded to enlighten his mind, touching the delicious flavor and nourishing sweetness of this kind of animal, going through all the minutiæ of roast, broil, fry, stew, &c. much to Jotham's satisfaction as well as to that of half a score of listeners who crowded around, as the grave gentleman discoursed thus earnestly over the Bay 'live paving stones.'

The obliging gentleman suggested that it would be a great novelty to Jotham's country friends to see this curious sort of paving stones, and very obligingly offered to give him a few. Jotham was overpowered with gratitude, and expressed an entire willingness to pay something, but this was generously declined—"happy to oblige a gentleman from the country—just lend me your handkerchief, and I'll have it filled."

Jotham lugged out a vast blue cotton handkerchief, which was taken out to be filled and brought back presently. It was a heavy lift, but then such a curious thing to take home—and cost nothing, too—he was very much obliged, indeed, very much—so, slinging the load on his arm, he lugged it off to his cart, and presently made tracks for home—bearing to aunt Deborah her beautiful yellow flannel for dress caps, and for the whole family, his handkerchief full, not of oysters, but real pebble stones of goodly size, and the usual tenacity. How aunt Deborah received her purchase, or how Jotham got on with opening his paving stones, to get out the "live creeters," we are not just now able to say.

Rumor, however, hints that poor Jotham had an awful time of it. Exchange papers.

The most beautiful of all the natural objects is one of our great western prairies in blossom. It is a sea of flowers, and so pleasant as to be called God's Garden:—

THE PRAIRIE.

God formed the world for beauty
And hung it in the air,
Then clothed it in its loveliness
And called it "good" and fair.
His are burnished Heavens,
With oil their Orbs of light;
He gave the Stars their lustre
That they shed upon the night.

He made the mighty ocean,
Its grandur and its grace,
And gave its mystic splendor
As a mirror for His face.
No nobler emblem hath He,
No greater, none more free,
No symbol half so touching
As the bounding, mighty Sea.

But oh! the blooming Prairie,
Here are God's floral bowers,
Of all that He hath made on earth
The loveliest are the flowers.
This is the Almighty's garden,
And the mountains, stars and sea
Are naught compared in beauty
With God's garden Prairie free.

ENERGY OF MIND.—Energy is every thing. How mean a thing is man with little motive power! All the abilities nature has given him lie useless, like a great and mighty machine, ready at every point for useful action, but not a wheel turns for want of a starting power. A great man is like a great machine. He has a power to set in motion the various and immense projects which he has in hand; little motives can neither start nor stop him, they may set in motion the powers of an ordinary man, and render him a respectable one, even a beautiful piece of mechanism, but never a magnificent one. Yet there is one thing which renders man supremely above the machine. By the working of his own mind he can improve and exalt himself; by directing his eye to what is great and good, he may become so. If, then, we can become what we wish to be, what high objects should we aim at, and what resolute and energetic efforts should we be ever making to attain them?

THE GENTLEMAN.—Extract from Bishop Doane's Address at Burlington College.—"When you have found a man you have not far to go to find a gentleman. You cannot make a gold ring out of brass. You cannot change a Cape May crystal to a diamond.—You cannot make a gentleman till you have first a man. To be a gentleman, it will not be sufficient to have had a grandfather. To be a gentleman, does not depend upon the tailor or the toilet. Blood will degenerate. Good clothes are not good habits. The prince Lee Boo concluded that the hog in England, was the only gentleman, as being the only thing that did not labor.—A gentleman is just a *gentle* man; no more nor less; a diamond in the rough. A gentleman is gentle. A gentleman is slow to take offence, as being one that never gives it.—A gentleman is slow to surmise evil, as being one that never thinks it. A gentleman goes armed only in consciousness of right. A gentleman subjects his appetite. A gentleman refines his taste. A gentleman subdues his feelings. A gentlemen controls his speech. A gentleman deems every other better than himself. Sir Philip Sidney was never so much a gentleman—mirror though he was of England's knighthood—as when upon the field of Zutphen, as he lay in his own blood, he waived the draught of cool spring water, that was brought to quench his mortal thirst, in favor of a dying soldier."

Criticism is frequently nothing more than a successful effort of the understanding to find reason for withholding admiration.

In marriage, the heart of a widow is a furnished apartment, where one always finds something left there by a former lodger.

"The distracted state of public tranquility" is mentioned in the newspapers. What on earth can that be?

A CANNON in China is a great many miles away, but the man who fires it is cannon-icr.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

In Chambers' Edinburgh Journal we find the account of a surveyor being lost for five days, in the forests of New Brunswick, *without food*.—The story is a thrilling one, and vouched for as true. After narrating his wanderings for two days, the sufferer continues as follows:

I had felt, without at that moment comprehending them, very evident symptoms of approaching weakness. I frequently heard the sound of voices quite distictly, and stopped to listen. I whooped! but not a sound in reply. The stream murmured on its bed, the wind rustled amongst the leaves, or whistled through the long grass; but that was all; everything else was as silent as the grave. In a short time after a most extraordinary illusion occurred. My attention was first attracted by distinctly hearing a tune whistled in the direction of the river; and, on looking round, I saw through the trees an Indian with two squaws and a little boy. My joy at the sight may be readily conceived; their canoe, I thought, could not be far off; and I already fancied myself seated in it, quietly gliding down the river. I hallooed! but to my utter amazement, not the slightest notice was taken, or reply made. The Indian, with folded arms, leant against a tree, and still continued to whistle his tune with philosophic indifference. I approached, but they receded, and appeared to shun me; I became annoyed, and persisted, but in vain, in trying to attract their notice. The dreadful truth at length flashed upon my mind; it was really no more than an illusion, and one of the most perfect description. Melancholy forebodings arose. I turned away, retraced my steps, and endeavored to think no more of it. I had turned my back upon the vision, but as I retreated, its accompaniment of ghostly music for some time continued to fall upon my unwilling ear like a death-knell. A sort of mirage next appeared to me to spread over the low grounds, so completely real in its effect, that frequently, when expecting to step over my boots in water, I found that I was treading on long *dry grass;* to be convinced of the truth of which, I frequently felt with my hand. My first vision was undoubtedly the result of the *delirium tremens*, brought on by exhaustion; but whether the latter arose from the same cause, or from real external phenomena, I cannot well determine.

I continued my toilsome journey along the alternately flat and tangled, or precipitous banks of the river, which, from being now swollen, left me no beach to travel on. I crossed a large brook, which, mistaking it for the Odell, led me to suppose myself but a very little way from the settlement, (in reality upwards of twelve miles off.) I had not advanced a great way further, until I suddenly dropped down. Supposing I had merely tripped and fallen, I got up, and endeavored to continue my march, but again staggered and fell. I got up a second time, and leaning against a tree, in the hope of recovering from what I at first imagined to be temporary indisposition, again made several fruitless attempts to walk, until at last the appalling fact forced itself upon me, that I had really lost my strength; and as any further exertions of my own were now impossible, my case was indeed hopeless, unless discovered by some of the party, who I had no doubt were by this time in search of me; or, what certainly did appear improbable, by some persons going up the stream to lumber. Under these circumstances, I thought it best to endeavor to regain the banks of river; but owing to my weak and disabled condition, I could scarcely do more than drag myself along on my hands and knees, and was consequently overtaken by the night an a sharp frost. I took shelter behind the roots of a fallen tree, and pulled off my boots, for the purpose of pouring out the water, and rendering my feet as dry as I could make them to prevent their being frozen; after which, from my feet being much swollen, I found it quite impossible to get them on again. I lay down excessively fatigued and weak; yet other sensations of suffering, both mental and physical, kept me, through another dreary night of twelve or thirteen hours, in a state which some may possibly conceive, but which I must confess my inability to describe. There was a sharp frost during the night, against which my light jacket and trousers were but a poor protection. On the morning of the 8th, when it was sufficiently clear, I discovered that I was not more than a hundred yards from the bank of the river. On endeavoring to get up, I was unable, and found both my feet and hands frozen; the former, as far as my ankles, felt as perfectly hard and dead as if composed of stone. I succeeded however, with a good deal of painful exertion, in gaining the bank of the river, where I sat as long as I was able with my feet in the water, for the purpose, if possible, of extracting the frost. The oiled canvass haversack in which I carried my sketching-case I filled with water, of which I drank freely. The dreadful gnawings of hunger had by this time rather subsided, and I felt inclined to rest. Before leaving the bank of the river, I laid hold of the tallest alder near, and drawing it down towards me, fastened my handkerchief to the top, and let it go. I also scrawled a few words on two slips of paper, describing my situation; and putting each into a piece of slit stick, threw them into the stream. I next moved back a little way amongst the long grass and alders; and striving to be calm and collected as my sufferings and weakness would allow, I addressed myself to an all-seeing and merciful Providence, and endeavored to make my peace with Him, and place myself entirely at His disposal—feeling assured that whatever the issue might be, whether for time or eternity, it would undoubtedly be for the best. I trust I was not presumptuous, but I felt perfectly calm and resigned to my fate.

I lay down amongst the long wet grass; having placed my papers under my head, and my haversack, with some water, near my side. My weakness seemed to favor the most extraordinary creations of the brain. I became surrounded, especialy towards evening, with a distinct assemblage of grotesque and busy figures, with which, could I have seen them under different circumstances, I should have been highly amused. Yet do I believe them to have been a great relief from the utter loneliness that must otherwise have surrounded me, as it really required an effort to establish the truth of my being alone. I passed another long and dreary night; and from its being rather milder, had some little sleep, although of a distressing and disturbed nature, and not in the least refreshing. The morning of the 9th arrived, and I could then with difficulty support myself even on my knees.—Still, after extraordinary exertions, I procured a fresh supply of water, and lay down—I thought most likely never to rise again. A violent burning sensation in the stomach had now come on. A few mouthfuls of water allayed it, but brought on violent spasms for five or ten minutes, after which I had, for little while, comparative relief. In this state gradually growing weaker, I continued until the morning of the 10th. During the night it rained in torrents, which, although in some respects inconvenient and disagreeable, had in a great measure drawn the frost from my feet and hands, which, as well as my face, had become very much swollen.

In the course of the morning I thought I heard the sound of voices. I raised my head a little from the ground—all I could now accomplish—and looking through the alders, I saw a party of men and some horses on the opposite side of the river, and scarcely a hundred yards distant from where I laid. My surprise and joy were of course excessive; yet I had of late seen so many phantoms, that I was quite at a loss whether to consider it a reality or not. When at length convinced, I discovered, alas! that both my strength and voice were so completely gone that I could neither make myself seen nor heard. All my exertions were unavailing; and my horror and disappointment may be readily conceived at seeing them depart again in the direction from which they had come. I had now given up all hope, and once more resigned myself to my apparently inevitable fate. Three hours had passed, when I again thought I heard the sound of the horses feet on the bed of the river. On looking up, I saw they had returned to the same spot. My efforts to make myself heard were once more renewed, and I at last succeeded in producing a howl so inhuman, as to be mistaken by them for that of a wolf; but on looking up the stream, they saw my handkerchief, which I had fastened to the alder, and knowing me to have been missing before they left the settlement, surmised the truth, and came at once to my assistance. I was taken into a cabin built at the stern of the tow-boat, in which there was a small stove. They there made a bed for me, and covered me with blankets and rugs. They made me a sort of pap with bread and sugar, which they offered me, and also some potatoes. I declined their kind offering, but begged to have a little tea, which they gave me, and I went to sleep. The tow-boat had to continue her voyage some distance up the river with her freight, after which we returned, and got to Cambell's late in the afternoon, where I met with every kindness and attention. The house of Mr Cambell, to which I was brought, was but a very ordinary log-house, yet with all its simple homeliness I felt quite comfortable, seeing I was surrounded with the most perfect cleanliness; and the good dame was, from long experience, well skilled as to the case she had to deal with, at the same time saying mine was much the worst she had ever had under her care.

I have thus endeavored to give an imperfect sketch of my wanderings during the period of more than five days and nights, without either food, fire, or shelter from the inclemency of the weather. My recovery has been rapid; although I at first suffered good deal, both from the returning circulation in my hands and feet, and after partaking of food. I was in a few days sufficiently well to be removed down to the mouth of the river Tobique, where I found my poor wife anxiously waiting my arrival. I must, in conclusion, say that my wonderful escape ought at least to convince me that God is ever merciful to those who sincerely put their trust in Him.

"Who is master of this house?" said a gentleman, as he rode up to a public house. "I am, sir," said the inn-keeper, "my wife has been dead these three weeks."

"Where's your mistress, Susan? Can't I have tea?"—"Lor, sir, aint she gone to Vauxhall gardens with the new boarder, cos she thought you wouldn't be home till late?"

THRILLING ADVENTURE.—We heard the other day a story related by an old sailor, Capt. Jacob ——, which made a great impression upon us, and which we wish we could repeat with the unction and nautical phraseology of the worthy narrator.

It occurred during the last war. The captain, who was a native of Plymouth, was running on to the coast in a schooner loaded with flour. He had nearly reached his destination, when he was overhauled by the enemy's frigate, who ordered him peremptorily to heave a line aboard. There was no resisting the command, for the schooner was without arms, and the tender full of marines and sailors armed to the teeth with pistols, muskets and cutlesses. The captain had a light but fair breeze aloft, his sails drew, and he was driving near a reef, the entrance to which he was perfectly familiar with, and once inside which, he was sure making port undisturbed by the tender.

In this view he ordered one of his men forward with a line, and in a clear, stentorian voice, perfectly audible on board the tender, sang out,

"Heave your line on board!" then added in a whisper, so as to be heard only by his men, "*Heave it short!*"

The Yankee sailor caught the hint, and "hove" according to directions. The end of the line fell splashing in the water.

High above the execrations of the English officer commanding the tender, rose the roar of the indignant Yankee skipper:

"Is that the way to heave a line, you lubberly son of a land-crab! Heave the line ship shape you lubber, or I'll cut your liver out. *Heave it short!*"

Again the line fell short, and the English officer and Yankee captain vied with each other in showering imprecations and invectives on the head of the blundering "land lubber." Meanwhile the breeze was freshening, and the schooner drawing nearer to the reef.

Again and again the order to heave was given, with the same undertone addition, and the same result. The Englishman began to smell a rat, and just as the Yankee skipper threw himself flat on the deck, and made his men follow his example, the report of a dozen muskets was heard, and a shower of bullets came whistling through the rigging.

"Let them fire and be darned!" said the Yankee, "I'll show them a clean pair of heels."

And taking his tiller between his heels, as he lay upon the deck, he run the schooner cleverly inside of the reef.

They were soon out of gun shot from the baffled tender. Up went the stars and stripes, with a hearty cheer from the mariners, and an old one-eyed dog pulled out a fife, and gave them Yankee Doodle in strains as melodious as the triumphant notes of a porker that has escaped the butcher's knife. Captain Jacob saved his Bacon and his flour too.—Saco Democrat.

Two ears and but a single tongue,
By Nature's law to man belong;
The lesson she would teach is clear,
Repeat but half of what you hear.

THE DIAMOND. There are few things in the history of the human race, that at first sight appear so remarkable, as the prodigious value which, by common consent, in all ages, and in all civilized countries, has been attached to the diamond. Tkat a house with a large estate, the means of living not only at ease, but in splendor, should be set in competition with, and even be deemed inadequate to the purchase of a transparent crystalized stone, not half the size of a hen's egg, seems almost like insanity. And it would indeed, truly deserve this name, if the purchaser parted with what the seller acquired by such a transfer. If for the consciousness of possessing a diamond almost three quarters of an ounce in weight, a country gentleman were to pay £9,000 beside, he would very deservedly run some risk of a statute of lunacy, yet not only the above sum, but a patent of nobility into the bargain was given by the Empress Catherine of Russia for the famous diamond of Nadi Shah.—But in this case, although the seller acquired much, the purchaser underwent no personal privation.

It is not the independance secured by the possession of immense wealth, nor all the gauds of pomp, or the gratifications of idle vanity, that can secure for the mind that repose after which mankind is continually yearning. No, it is the conciousness that we have not forgotten the high duties which we have been placed here to perform, and that we have sufficient philosophy to enable us to bear "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." "Poor and content, is rich and rich enough," and he who can bear the evils of this life without repining—who can regard the splendors of opulence without envy—and while laying his hand on his heart, can consciously aver that he has done unto others as he would have others do unto him—of that man it may be confidently asserted that he has fulfilled the behests of the wise Dispenser of good, and that he has approached as nearly to a state of perfect happiness as we are permitted to enjoy in this probationary life.

CLOSE PACKING. In Liverpool, 658,000 human beings live within the space of a single square mile.

THE PALMETO STATE ALL RIGHT.

South Carolina is right. A great meeting has been held at Charleston attended by all the strongest men of the city, and it was decided, almost unanimously, that the electoral vote of the state must be given for CASS and BUTLER. The following is the conclusion of a series of resolutions:

Resolved, That the democracy of Charleston district cannot hesitate between the candidates of the democratic and whig parties of the United States for President and Vice President, and for the reasons assigned in the foregoing preamble and resolutions, will support Lewis Cass and William O. Butler as the candidates of our party, for the offices to which they have been respectively nominated.

Mr. Calhoun stands aloof from the question. The 'patriarchal institution' is with him the absorbing idea, and he takes his stand upon the southern extreme, where none of the north and but few of the south will follow him. His peculiar organ, however, the Charleston Mercury, comes out, flat-footed for the democratic nominees. It says:

"That there are grave objections to General Cass, we do not deny. At the proper time we set forth and insisted upon those objections, as exclusive reasons why the people of South Carolina should refuse to take any decided part in the Presidential election. We had desired, unless the developement of the times should make it a plain duty for us to adopt a candidate of our own, that, unembarrased and undistracted by popular agitation, the Legislature of South Carolina might be left free to decide upon the vote of the state, influenced only by a sense of what was due to her principles and her honor. It is the position which, from the first we insisted on as the true one for the State, and which the closing events of the late session of Congress have most impressively shown to be the only one consistent with her principles, and with the exertion of any influence favorable to the adjustment of questions identified with her own and the common safety of the South. We bear no part—we should be deeply mortified if we tho't we had afforded any one with a pretext to charge us with bearing any part—of the responsibility of the movements which have induced a majority of our friends to yield this position of neutrality. The necessity has been forced upon them by the nomination of Gen. Taylor in their midst, and the organization of a party to advance his election. In regard to such a movement, we cannot permit our position to be questioned, and as the proper answer to it, and because a position of neutrality in such circumstances would be a position of imbecility, when forced to a choice between the nominees of the whig party and the nominees of the democratic party, we declare our preference for the latter, and we cannot doubt, that, for the same reasons, the legislature of South Carolina will cast the vote of the state for Cass and Butler."

This paper exerts a controlling influence over the policy of the State. We believe now the unbroken press of South Carlina are out for CASS and BUTLER. Her nine electoral votes are sure.

☞ Of the eleven Presidents of the United States, Martin Van Buren was the only one who volunteered to pledge himself to the slave interest. He solemnly promised, before his election, and in his inaugural address, to *veto* any measure that should be passed to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, while he at the same admitted that Congress had the power to abolish slavery there! And now he is the abolition candidate for the Presidency!—[N. H. Patriot.

General gaines has issued a long general order in New York, on resuming the command of the eastern division of the army, and tenders to the troops returned from Mexico his cordial congratulations. He speaks of war and slavery as great evils, but which have nevertheless contributed to civilization. He adds that he has been a warrior and slaveholder because he loved peace; and that both evils, will disappear in the coming century if the American people do their duty.

☞ The Portland Advertiser talks of Gen. Taylor's commitment on this and that question of important political bearing. The whig party would be very much gratified to see some pledge which they could believe he would keep. No ray of hope now greets their longing eyes.—They must go it blind; and they will go as reluctant as the whipt schoolboy.—[Saco Dem.

A SUBSTANTIAL BLOW AT TAYLORISM.—From the Milledgeville, Georgia, Union:—"Lieut. Manly, of the army, the son of the whig candidate for governor of North Carolina, as he passed through this state last week, on his return from Mexico, stated in our presence that he went to Mexico a full-blooded whig. He returned a full-blooded democrat, and that in the army there were many more of the same sort. Mr Manly was with Gen. Taylor at the battle of Buena Vista."

CERRO GORDO SOUP.—Shortly after our troops at Cerro Gordo forced Santa Anna to give leg bail, the commanding general rode up, and dismounting, entered his opponent's tent, where a table had been spread with a choice and smoking dinner, which, alas for Santa Anna's appetite, was not destined for him. Scott, espying a tureen of soup at the head of the table, uncovered it, and with a laugh of triumph invited his brother officers to tarry, if but for an instant, to join him in his first "hasty plate" on the heights of Cerro Gordo.

VERY GOOD. The Palmyra Courier, in announcing the nomination of Van Buren, suggests that the Abolitionists should run up the motto of "Free Soil and Free Mail Bags."

☞ Some naughty "locofoco" paper calls Gen. Taylor the ten cent candidate.

THE PRESENT CONTEST—THE DISORGANISERS.

By keeping constantly in view the interests of the people and the honor and welfare of the country, the democratic party has held possession of the government for the three-fourths of the time since the adoption of the constitution. The wholesome measures for popular reform demanded by the progressive spirit of the age, have been ever advocated by the democracy, and the country itself, great, powerful, glorious, is the living evidence of the success of their patriotic efforts.

At the present day the democracy stand where they ever have stood, manfully battling in behalf of the people. They have deserted no principle that they have ever avowed, and are supporting no new principles. They are the same ardent supporters of the constitution that they have always been. The platform laid down by the late Baltimore Convention is the same upon which the democracy have stood and conquered since the government and the party were formed.

Now, for the first time for a long series of years, a few prominent men who have hitherto acted with the democratic party are acting against it—fighting it with a bitterness never shown by federalism itself in the most bitter days of its malignant existence. They openly denounce the supporters of the very measurers they have themselves supported, and are bent on one grand object—the defeat of their party. And who are these disorganizers, and what is the pretext upon which their treason is founded?

They are the no-souled creatures who have attached themselves to the democratic party merely because it was the party of the people, and of course the dominant party. They have acted with us because that was the only course left them for the attainment of their inordinate selfishness. There is not a man among them who has not fed on the blood of the democracy for years. There is not a man among them who ever thought of leaving the ranks while there was the most distant prospect of obtaining more honors and spoils from the party. There is not a man among them who has ever exhibited an ardor in support of the party except when his ambition of his pockets were to reap advantage from success. These are the men who have left us, and who are now fighting against us for the same reason they once fought for us. And what is the pretext? They talk about "free soil, free labor, and free speech." Brave words are those to tickle the ear of an unthinking crowd, but about as effective in turning the intelligent democracy of the Union from the path of duty as would be a repetition of the gold spoon fables of 1840. We claim to be firmer supporters of freedom in every sense of the word than any of the noisy demagogues who prate and brawl about "free soil and free speech." The assertion that the democracy of this country upholds any doctrine to the contrary is as false as sin, and is as absurd as it is false. There is not a shadow of foundation for such an assertion.

How do these valiant champions of freedom propose to carry out what they claim to be their peculiar notions? They acknowledge that their faction cannot secure to Van Buren a single electoral vote. They don't dream of such a thing. But they propose to aid freedom's cause by defeating the election of a northern man, aiding the election of the southern slaveholder! They acknowledge that either Cass or Taylor is to be the next President of the Union. But their ideas of freedom will be better carried out by the election of the owner of two hundred human beings, than by the election of a northern man, who never owned a slave, never lived in a slave state, whose interests on the subject are the same as those of the people of New England, and who regrets the existence of slavery and feels its bligth influence. That is the way in which these noisy recreants to honesty propose to carry out their "free speech" and "free labor and "free soil" doctrines!

For the sake of warring against General Cass they are not only ready to stultify themselves by aiding the election of a strictly southern candidate, but are willing to go for whiggery as well as slavery—ready to lose all that the democracy have ever gained, and let whiggery run rampant. And yet they claim to be democrats!

But they are reckoning without their host.—The democratic party is not to be disturbed by any such ill disguised hypocrisy. The democracy are not with them, and will not be with them. Look through the country and see where are the men whose commanding talents and zeal in the democratic cause have made them conspicuous in past years. Out of the state of New York, with one or two exceptions, there is not one who is not devoting himself heart and soul, to the cause of the people, and to the election of the people's candidates.—[Springfield Post.

Mr. Buchanan, in reply to a letter urging him to become a candidate for the office of governor of Pennsylvania, which he declines, says—

"There has scarcely been a Presidential election since the origin of the goverument, of greater importance than that which is approaching. We should therefore strain every nerve in sustaining the principles and candidates of that glorious party whose continued ascendency is identified, as I firmly believe, not only with the prosperity but the permanence of the Union. Dark and portentious clouds, from an unexpected quarter, now obscure our political horizon. In the hour of danger, our only security is to follow, with a firm and unfaltering step, our time-honored flag. This will guide us, as it has done before, into the haven of safety. It will enable us to triumphantly elect Cass and Butler, and whatever other name the democratic convention at Harrisburg may inscribe upon our banner as the candidate for governor.

The well known "Augusta House" establishment is offered to let, and the furniture for sale.

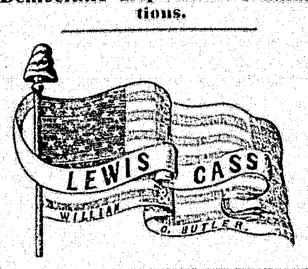
We understand that Land Agents of Maine and Massachusetts have determined to grant no permits for cutting timber the coming season upon the Penobscot and Kennebec waters.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union—it must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, SEPT, 5, 1848.

Democratic Republican Nominations.



ELECTION,——TUESDAY, NOV. 7.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

GEN. WILLIAM O. BUTLER,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR ELECTORS.

HUGH J. ANDERSON, *of Belfast.*
RUFUS McINTIRE, *of Parsonsfield.*
EDWARD L. OSGOOD, *of Fryeburg.*
ANDREW MASTERS, *of Hallowell.*
ASA CLARK, *of Norridgewock.*
DAVID R. STRAW, *of Guilford.*

STATE ELECTION,——SEPT. 11.

FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN W. DANA.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

First District.
ELBRIDGE GERRY.
Second District
NATHANIEL S. LITTLEFIELD.
Fourth District.
JOHN D. McCTATE.
Fifth District.
CULLEN SAWTELLE.
Sixth District.
CHARLES STETSON.
Seventh District.
THOMAS J. D. FULLER.

FOR SENATORS.

Fourteenth Senatorial District.
PHILO CLARK, of Turner.
JAMES H. FARNUM, of Rumford.
JAMES HOBBS, Jr., of Fryeburg.

Oxford County.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
NATHAN M. MARBLE, of Paris.
FOR COUNTY ATTOYNEY.
CHARLES W. WALTON, of Mexico.
FOR CLERK OF COURTS.
WILLIAM K. KIMBALL, of Paris.
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
JOHN WALKER, Jr., of Lovell.

Once more to Arms!

DEMOCRATS OF MAINE—ye who have so often fought gallantly in defence of Democracy, and achieved a glorious triumph over federalism in the election of your candidates; and ye—*young men*—who are about to come forward, for the first time, to exercise at the polls the rights of Freemen—are you prepared for another onset upon the enemy's ranks? Have you plenty of ammunition, and of the right sort, to enable you to meet the enemies of Republicanism—the traducers of JEFFERSON and JACKSON, and the slanderers and opposers of all our present democratic candidates for the highest offices in the gift of the people, with *broadsides* that will *tell?*—that will rebut the slanders and neutralize the poison which the supporters of federalism have been and are now industriously circulating, with the intent to deceive the farmers and mechanics, the people of all classes, into the support of their odious federal doctrines? Let us resolve that *we will* re-elect the honest DANA, secure the election of all our candidates for Congress, and a democratic majority in both branches of the Legislature, and give the electoral vote of Maine for LEWIS CASS for President.

The progress of Democratic principles, and the increase of the democratic party, for several years past, the prosperity that attends the people under its administration, should operate as an incentive to more energetic action, and an increased zeal in the good cause on the part of the friends of Republican principles. Notwithstanding we are opposed in the State and nation, by the federal party, and a desperate faction, the democratic party never stood on a better foundation, or in a more commanding position, than it now does. But, to retain its true position, and carry forward and establish more fully those equitable measures and those just principles for which it is laboring, requires prompt action and an energetic will on the part of the party, as a whole, as well as the individuals composing it.

Every man should put his shoulder to the wheel, and let his whole strength be felt. The tricks and deceptions, the proscriptions and intimidations, the bribery and corruptions, which the federal party resort to, though generally understood, should be carefully guarded against. Let the people look well to this, take hold of the matter in earnest, and the democrats can, we believe, increase their vote in November next, if not in our September election, *five thousand*, or more, compared with their vote last year.—But to do this, the voters must be urged to the polls. The importance of a single vote should be felt by every man, and that man who would neglect to cast his vote, or see that another voted, when it was in his power to do so, should be set down as a trustless citizen, and as unworthy of the inheritance of a free government.

The most important work we have to do, than is in preparing the whole democratic party for the ballot-box in November; in seeing that every voter is ready, and that not a vote is lost.—Hundreds of people stay away from the polls every election, some from avarice, some from timidity, some from poverty, some from forgetfulness or carelessness, and some perhaps from private feelings, who, if proper attention were paid, would come up to the ballot-box, and vote the democratic ticket.

In preparing the people for this, we believe with Van Buren, before his fall, that "*The most appropriate as well as the most useful exertion which can be* at this time by our friends, *is in adopting the best measures and means in their power for the explanation and diffusion of their principles, the detection of falsehoods, and the dissemination of truth among the great body of the people.*"

Look well to your Position.

The principles which divide the community into two great parties, Democratic and Federal, are, undoubtedly, pretty well understood. They have been discussed for a long time, and it would be doubting the capacity of the people for self-government, to hazard the opinion that they do not understand the distinctive features of the two parties. There is, it is true, an attempt being made by wicked men, to raise a fog over the positions of parties, by misrepresentations and deceptions, in their attempt by change of name, to confound parties, or make the people believe that the old party land-marks have become obliterated, and that the party now calling itself "Democratic" is something else, and the party holding the same principles of the old federal party, is the true democratic party!—But this mist will soon be cleared away. The sun of democracy will dispel it, and federalism will settle like a dark cloud over the whole length and breadth of "the dissolved Whig party," and all the factions growing out of it.

It does appear to us that the Democrats of this County understand too well the triks of federalists that, under a false or assumed name, have so often undertaken to practice their deceptions upon the people, to be deceived by them again. What has been the fate, generally, of those who have joined factions got up to defeat the Democratic party? They have been swallowed up by Whiggery, or lost in the fogs of federalism. Such is the fate that awaits those who go over to the federalists now marshalled under Van Buren, who has now fallen a victim to his own unhallowed ambition. This federal faction now call themselves free-soilers, opposed to the extension of slavery, a *principle* not at all opposed by CASS democrats, who, while they approve *this*, will not abandon the great leading principles that have always distinguished them from federalists. But the real objects of this faction is the formation of a sectional party, a Northern party, in favor, as they say, of Northern rights, but *really* opposed to the interests of the whole Union. They have little fear of the extension of slavery, and care less—though *Professedly* they are opposed to it, they are more opposed to the extension of the area of freedom, and hence if in their power, as would the whigs proper, they would cede back to Mexico all the territory we have so justly and honorably acquired—and would never admit any more territory or States into the Union, however desirous its inhabitants might be to join us, and share with us the blessings of liberty, lest it should lessen their chance for power. So they would form a Northern party, and then we should have two sectional parties, which would be virtually a division of the Union. This is their aim, and not to prevent the extension of slavery as they pretend, believing they should have the ascendancy in the North, and be enabled to carry into effect the federal measures which the people of the Union have always opposed.—They entertain the same principles and have the same objects in view that the members of the Hartford Convention had, and no true democrat would any more countenance the one than the other.

Democrats, look at the men that compose this faction, all federalists except a few disappointed and disaffected democrats, and see if you are willing to add to its numbers or suffer its disgrace. If, like democrats generally, you are opposed to extension of slavery, and favor of *free territory*, then vote for CASS and not only secure *this*, but the perpetuity of all measures of true democracy. Say you that Van Buren was a democrat, and had the confidence of the democratic party: True. So Arnold once had the confidence of the American people, but he turned traitor, and ended his days in obscurity and disgrace. May Van Buren and his deluded followers take warning, and repent before a like retribution comes upon them.

ARKANSAS.—In Arkansas returns indicate the election of Johnson, democrat, to Congress. In twenty-four counties, the democrats have elected eight Senators and twenty-two representatives, and the whigs three Senators and twelve representatives.

ATLANTIC AND ST. LAWRENCE RAILROAD.—We learn that the Directors have determined to push the work of laying the rails upon this road with all possible despatch. It is contemplated to open the road to Mechanic Falls, a distance of 37 mils from Portland, this winter. By opening the road to this point, a large share of the trade and travel from this County and the Western part of New Hampshire will be secured. The rails are already laid to Dunn's corner, five miles this side of the depot at North Yarmouth, and will soon reach New Gloucester.

The travel on the road is steadily increasing.

CONVENTION OF FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Agreeably to previous notice, Delegates from the several towns composing the Oxford portion of the First Congressional District, assembled in Convention at the Universalist Meeting-house in Norway Village, on Wednesday, August twenty-third, at ten o'clock A. M.

The Convention was called to order by O'NEIL W. ROBINSON, Esq., of Waterford, on whose motion HENRY C. REED of Norway, was chosen Chairman, and WALTER F. WATSON of Hiram, Secretary.

On motion of E. L. Osgood, Esq., of Fryeburg, a committee of five was appointed by the chair, consisting of E. L. Osgood of Fryeburg, N'Neil W. Robinson of Waterford, Jonathan Bartlett of Stoneham, James O. Bean of Brownfield, and John Y. Dustin of Bethel, to examine credentials, and report the number and names of Delegates entitled to seats in this Convention.

On motion, adjourned to meet at one o'clock P. M.

Met agreeably to adjournment.

The committee on credentials report, the Convention is entitled to 48 Delegates, to wit:

Albany 2—Samuel Brown, Luther Bisbee.

Bethel 4—John Y. Dustin, Gilman Chapman, Moses T. Cross, Timothy Bean.

Brownfield 3—James O. Bean, John Thorn, Elijah Bradbury.

Denmark 3—Simeon F. Harnden, Sewal Fly, Leonard H. Ingals.

Fryeburg 3—E. L. Osgood, Stephen Gordon Wm. W. McNeal.

Fryeburg A. Grant 1—Leonard Whitman.

Norway 3—Henry C. Reed, Wm. Foster, Charles P. Kimball.

Waterford 3—O'Neil W. Robinson, John C. Gerry, Thomas Swan.

Stow 2—Eben T. Nutter, Thomas Farrington.

Hebron 2—Rogers DeCoster, David Bicknell.

Lovell 2—John Walker, Jr., D. R. Hastings.

Stoneham 2—Jonathan Bartlett, Benjamin G. McAllaster.

Newry 2—Elisha Bartlett, Levi R. Paine.

Oxford 3—B. Richards, S. Chadbourn, Wm. Thomas.

Sweden 2—Marshall Sanderson, H. Knight.

Porter 3—John M. Libby, Ezra Davis, Richard Fox.

Greenwood 2—Samuel H. Houghton, Geo. W. Patch.

Gilead 1—George Mills.

Riley 1—Alonzo Fifield.

Mason 1—Benjamin Bean

Hiram 3—Walter F. Watson, John I. Kimball, David H. Cole.

On motion of E. L. Osgood, Esq., voted that the present Chairman and Secretary act as permanent officers of the Convention.

On motion, a committee of three, consisting E. L. Osgood of Fryeburg, John Walker, Jr., Lovell, and George W. Patch, of Greenwood, was appointed by the chair, to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for Representative to Congress.

On the seventeenth ballot the whole number of votes was 47; ELBRIDGE GERRY, of Waterford, had 28 votes and was declared nominated.

On motion, a committee of three, consisting of O'Neil W. Robinson, George W. Patch and Jonathan Bartlett, was appointed by the chair to wait on MR. GERRY and notify him of his nomination.

The committee immediately reported that MR. GERRY accepted the nomination.

Whereupon MR. GERRY, in a very brief, neat speech, addressed the Convention and retired.

The Convention then, on motion, proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Elector of President and Vice President. E. L. OSGOOD of Fryeburg, had 33 votes, and was nominated.

On motion, Voted, that we use all fair and honorable means to secure the election of the nominees of this Convention.

Voted, that Elbridge Gerry of Waterford, Stephen H. Chase of Fryeburg, and William Frye of Bethel, be the District Committee.

Voted, that the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in the Oxford Democrat, Eastern Argus and Saco Democrat.

HENRY C. REED, *Chairman.*

WALTER F. WATSON, *Secretary.*

TO THE DEMOCRATIC ELECTORS OF THE FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

You have doubtless learnt before this that the democracy of the Oxford part of our District, have nominated ELBRIDGE EERRY, Esq., as the democratic candidate for Congress at the ensuing election.

Mr. Gerry, it will be recollected, was the highest candidate at the Lovell convention holden two years ago. Upon the first ballot he then received seventeen votes, and the next highest candidate but twelve.

He then finally withdrew, and his friends gave me their support. At the Norway convention, holden upon the 23d inst., Mr. Gerry on the first ballot received a greater number of votes than any other candidate, and continued to, at every ballot, until his nomination was effected.

It is but fair, therefore, to infer that he was the choice of the people of his part of the district as he certainly was of the convention.—And, although it has been the general usage of the party to give a second nomination and election—still I hope a departure from this rule in the present instance, will be considered no objection to a full and united support of Mr. Gerry.

I was a candidate before that convention—my friends used their best endeavors to secure my nomination, but failed. I consider myself as much bound by its doings as I should had I been the successful candidate—I feel bound by the usages of the party, and by every principle of honor to give Mr. Gerry my full and cordial support,—and hope that the democracy of the district, and my friends especially will do the same, and thus ensure his triumphant election.

Aug. 28. D. HAMMONS.

LINCOLN CONVENTION.

The Democratic Republicans of Lincoln county agreeably to the call of their county committee, met by their delegates in convention at the court house in Wiscasset, on Wednesday, the 23d day of August, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Representative to congress for the fourth Congressional district, four candidates for Senators, two candidates for county Commissioners and a candidate for County Treasurer, and also to select some suitable person to be supported for Electors of President and Vice President. The convention was called to order by J. H. Converse, Esq. of Nobleboro' and Benj. F. Tallman of Woolwich was chosen President and George A. Starr of Thomaston, Secretary. * * * (The list of Delegates we do not deem it necessary to insert in the Democrat, and, therefore, omit it.)

Voted, That all democrats present, not members of the Convention, be invited to take part in the proceedings, except in voting.

Voted, That Henry Ingals, J. W. Russell, John H. Converse, John A. Lavenseller, and Stevens Smith be a Committee to draft resolutions.

Voted to adjourn till 2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON. Met according to adjournment.

Voted, That John H. Converse, Jefferson Hathorn, Scott Morse, James Jones and Ezekiel Jones be a committee to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for Representative to Congress.

The committee subsequently reported that the whole number of votes was 68. John D. McCrate had 40, Franklin Clark had 13, Josiah Marrow 9, M. H. Smith 5, Samuel W. Jackson, 1, and John D. McCrate having a majority of the votes cast, is elected.

Voted, That the same committee receive, sort and count votes for a candidate for elector of President and Vice President of the United States, who reported that the whole number of votes was 60. Thomas D. Robinson had 35, Henry C. Lowell, 10, Samuel W. Jackson 8, George Rogers 7, and Thomas D. Robinson having a majority of the votes cast is elected.

Voted, That the same committee receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for County Treasurer, who subsequently reported that the whole number of votes was 49. Samuel W. Jackson had 29, Warren Rice 10, James Booker 5, Robert E. Rider 3, Richard H. Tucker 1, Abiel Wood 1, and Samuel W. Jackson having a majority of the votes cast is elected.

Voted, That the delegates from the western, eastern, and middle sections of the county meet separately, and select the candidates for Senators and County Commissioners from each section and report their names to the convention, and that the Convention have a recess for that purpose.

On the reassembling of the convention, the delegates from the Western section presented Joseph Merrill of Topsham, as a candidate for Senator and Elisha Peterson of Bowdoin as a candidate for county Commissioner. The delegates from the middle section, presented Hiram Chapman of Damariscotta, and Isaac Pool of Edgecomb, as a candidate for county Commissioner. The delegates from the Eastern section presented Iddo K. Kimball of East Thomaston, as a candidate for Senator. The convention unanimously confirmed the nomination made by the different sections.

The committee appointed to draft resolutions reported the following, which were unanimously adopted by the convention.

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That to ensure the success of democratic principles, we rely upon the virtue and intelligence of the people.

Resolved, That in the revolutions and commotions which are witnessed in Europe, in the tottering thrones and falling dynasties, we see cheering evidences of the spread of democratic principles, which gives us assurance of their ultimate success.

Resolved, That to perpetuate republican institutions and republican liberty, the offices of the government should be administered by men of known patriotism and sound integrity, well informed minds, and well established political principles—that a candidate for the Presidency should be pre-eminently distinguished for his superior intelligence, and his know capability to administer the affairs of the government.

Resolved, That a candidate with these qualifications, deserves the support of intelligent free men—and that a candidate who is wanting in these qualifications is unworthy to fill the place which has been occupied by a Washington, a Jefferson, a Madison and a Jackson.

Resolved that in the nomination of LEWIS CASS for President and WILLIAM O. BUTLER for Vice President, the people have candidates presented to them worthy of their entire confidence and hearty support; being alike distinguished for their pre-eminent abilities and sound patriotism.

Resolved That the whig party, in nominating as their candidate for the Presidency, a man who has declared that he will not be the candidate of a party, and if elected, that he will not carry out party measures, and has expressed his ignorance of those great questions, which divide and agitate the people of this country, have shown an utter disregard of all their former principles, and virtually declare to the world that they have no confidence in them, and their belief that people will not sustain them or the

party that supports them, and have abandoned for the mere hope of securing to themselves the spoils of office, all they have heretofore professed to hold dear or sacred.

Resolved, That the principles, doctrines and faith of the whig party of the present day are comprised in the word "availability," that word being the begining and the end of their political creed.

Resolve, That the recent war in Mexico, commenced by an unjust invasion of our territory, has been closed in a manner alike illustrious to the soldier in the field and the statesman in the cabinet.

Resolved, That the support of nominations fairly made by delegates regularly chosen, is a cardinal point in the democratic creed, and necessary to the success of democratic candidates, and thereby the success of democratic principles; and that we regard a departure from this long established usage as opposed to the best interests of our party and country.

Resolved, That it is the duty of all democrats to discountenance every attempt to divide or distract the democratic party, and that no one can be esteemed as true to the principles of democracy, who, in any manner lends his influence to faction or schism, for although we may differ upon some minor subjects, yet even upon those, we believe that by adhereing to existing organization, we can better carry out our own views, and do more to promote the interests of the country than by seekin a new combinations.

Resolved, That we have the fullest confidence in the honesty and capability of Hon. John W. Dana, and that we will use all fair and honorable means to secure his re-election as governor of this state.

Resolved, That in the course of Hon. John D. McCrate, while a member of Congress from this district, we saw nothing to condemn, and much to approve, and that, having entire confidence in his ability and integrity, we will use our best endeavors to effect his election as Representative to Congress.

Resolved, That we have the highest confidence in the candidates this day nominated for state and county officers, and that we cordially recommend them for the support of the democracy of Lincoln county.

Voted that the proceedings of this Convention be published in the Eastern Times, Oxford Democrat, The Age, and Eastern Argus.

Voted to adjourn.

BENJ. F. TALLMAN, Pres.
GEO. A. STARR, Sec.

CAUCUS.—It will be seen by reference to another column, that the Town Committee has called a meeting of the Democratic Republicans of this town, on Saturday next, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic Republican candidate for Representative to the next Legislature. The Committee are impelled to this, by the request of a large number of Democrats, how many we are not able to state, men, who have always been firm, consistent Republicans and supporters of the time-honored usages of the party, and we doubt not the Democracy will respond heartily to the request.

The proceedings of the meeting held on Saturday last, and the manner in which the nomination of Mr. Thayer was effected, we are informed, renders this course imperative on the part of the Committee. We were not present at this meeting, and therefore, do not undertake, from personal knowledge, to "pronounce" upon it; but when such men as those whose names we have seen appended to the request to the Town Committee, who were present, "pronounce" against it, and demand that regular and proper measures be taken for the holding of a Democratic Republican meeting, we cannot believe all the proceedings of that meeting were Democratic. We hope every true Democrat in town will be present.

☞ Rogues always change their names to escape detection.

The abolition paper published at Hallowell, heretofore known by the name of the "Liberty Standard," has hauled down the flag of John P. Hale and run up that of Martin Van Buren, discarded its old name and assumed that of "Free Soil Republican."

A paper published in Bangor, devoted to the abolition cause, once known as the "Bangor Gazette," but now as "The Platform," also goes in for the "loco dirt."

So the Abolitionists have gone over to Federalism. Strange that a party so opposed to *slave trafic* should suffer *themselves* to be *sold* so often. The motto of the Republican is "Free Soil—Free Labor—Free Speech—Free Men." No democrat ever objected to this motto. But the Feds, many of whom have now adopted it, have always opposed it. The reason given for the change, by the Republican, is, that nobody but Mr. Van Buren will save the vast Mexican regions from the clutches of slavery! Nobody expects it will ever become slavery territory—to any great extent—it is not adapted to slavery. "Nobody but Van Buren can save this country!" Is that a fact?

GOVERNOR OF OREGON.—Gen. Shields declines the appointment of the Governorship of Oregon, in consequence of the state of his health. He is afraid that his wounds will not permit him to cross the Rocky mountains, perhaps in the depth of winter.

Gen. Lane, of Indiana, has been appointed in his place by the President, and has accepted the appointment. He will take his departure for that distant territory of the United States immediately. Mr. Pritchett, the newly appointed Secretary will also leave immediately.

The Mormons at Salt Lake were suffering for want of provisions, and their spring wheat and barley crops in the ground were destroyed by crickets.

For the Democrat.

WHO SUPPORTS MARTIN VAN BUREN FOR PRESIDENT?

MR. EDITOR,—I have been and still am interested in knowing who will be the supporters of Martin Van Buren for the Presidency. Who are they? Are they men who have always been consistent and prudent politicians?—Men who have at all times looked well to the National interests and National wellfare? Are they men who have well settled principles of Political Economy, and have they, from year to year, and from one Administration to another, supported and advocated them? Or, on the contrary, are they men who care but little for the general welfare of the country. Men who have no systematic and well defined political principles on any question?—Men who pursue vaguely and blindly some one exciting question, some phantom of the fancy, or some impracticable scheme which may enlist the cooperation of zealots, demagogues and abstractionists?—and men who have been disappointed in their religious, moral and political views?

As far as I am acquainted—as far as my observation extends, his supporters come from and are made up of this latter class. In New York it may not be so. Mr. Van Buren's supporters there may be supporters of Jeffersonian Democracy. Some of them at least, may be at heart good Democrats, and only support him because in their opinion (a false one, it is true,) the New York Democracy have been abused. But as a general rule his supporters belong to the latter class.

For one moment just take a view of his supporters abroad out of his own State. In Michigan he has but a few supporters from the Democratic party, and those are such as have heretofore left the party to support Harrison or Birney. Men who are not to be relied on in any party.—Men whose political principles change with the seasons, or with the moon, and are to be found everywhere and nowhere. Some few whigs are there found in his favor. His support will be very small in that State. Notwithstanding the false and unfounded report published in the New York Tribune, and National Era, that three Democratic papers had forsaken Cass and fled to Van Buren. One of the Democratic Committee of that State denies that any Editor or Press has forsaken Cass, and says that the State will rally to his support a greater number of Democrats, and a greater majority, than any other man. In Ohio, scarcely a Democrat can be found who is not in favor of Cass; and so many who have usually voted with the Whigs, have come forth in his favor that it is quite certain he will carry the State. In New Jersey he will have the support of a few disappointed office-seekers from the Whig and Democratic ranks. In Pennsylvania, he will have similar but less support. In Massachusetts, he is supported mostly by Whigs, Abolitionists, and a few Democrats. The Garrison party and Abby Folsom, it is said, are likewise his supporters.—Among his supporters in Vermont, New Hampshire and Connecticut, there are but few except those who are Abolitionists, Liberty men and Whigs. In Maine who are his supporters? They come mostly from the Whig and Liberty parties,—men, the most of whom, have made the earth and air echo and re-echo with anathemas against him—men who have repeatedly cursed him as an Astrologist—a traitor to the North—a subservient tool of the South—and a violator of the liberty of speech and liberty of the press. Come home to our own vicinity, our own County and neighborhood, and whom do we find to be his supporters there? With some few honorable exceptions they are men who have belonged to every political party—men who are *never sure* they are right, but always determined to be right *once*—by voting at least *once* with every party—men who are very zealous at *times*, first on Anti-Masonry next on Abolitionism, and various other isms too numerous to mention. This class of men reminds us of one of Dryden's characters, who was "everything by starts and nothing long." The hope of raising this party to power and bringing it into respectable notoriety, has brought to its support another auxiliary, and that is the Neutral Press—an auxiliary which *always* seeks the right but often aids the wrong.

Who would fight for Van Buren with such men and in such a cause?—Especially, when his particular friends, while under the eye of the Magician, had succeeded in throwing John P. Hale, Joshua Giddings, and others out of the "tail end of the cart?" Those who can, under these circumstances, join this sectional, Anti-Republican and Geographical party, independent of all future consequences, in violation of the warning voice of the illustrious Washington, regardless of the fraternal affection which now subsists, and which we ought to cultivate, between the North and the South, is not to be envied for his patriotism. His soul has never been warmed by the fires of the Revolution, and his heart has not been awakened to the true interests and wellfare of his country. Vote for Van Buren! Never! No; never! Though he may be a pattern of honesty, an illustrious, and even a good man, with the principles he now professes, and the party he has adopted, I would as soon associate with an Aaron Burr. The latter sought to plunder New Orleans—raise an insurrection—and plant an Empire beyond the Alleghanies; while the former from mistaken notions or from personal ambition, has forsaken the Republican path, and indirectly sought the division of a Republic.

Every true Democrat has but one course to pursue in relation to Mr. Van Buren—Taylor, Whig, Abolition, and all other parties. They have nominated one of the purest minded and most illustrious Statesmen that this or any other country can boast—a man who believes in the heaven-born right of the people to rule, and one who approves of the Jeffersonian doctrine that the will of the majority is the vital law of the Republic—a man whose vision of policy is not confined to one or a few States, but comprehends and cares for all the States, and all the true interests of the whole country. All these different parties are arrayed against him, and they hope by combining and fraternizing to succeed in defeating and finally breaking up the Democratic party—both its men and its measures.

Democrats have but one course to pursue, and that a plain one. They must view all these organizations—Van Burenism—Taylorism—Smithism—as one vast Trinity of Whiggism and opposition, and go to work and defeat them all, not only as enemies to Democracy, but as enemies to the best interests of the country.

A DEMOCRAT.

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE. This Institution commenced its Fall Term yesterday, we are happy to learn, with the most flattering auspices. It is under the instruction of that faithful and popular Teacher, E. P. HINDS, aided by able and efficient Assistants. There were in attendance about *one hundred and forty Students*, and more to come yet. This promises well. Success to the School and its Teachers.

SUICIDE. The body of Mr. Joseph Pratt, of this town, was found in the river, a short distance below Snow's Falls, last Thursday afternoon, under such circumstances as to lead to the belief that he had committed suicide by drowning himself. He was about 67 years of age.

We are not informed that he has any relatives in this vicinity. He has children residing in Massachusetts.

We publish to-day the proceedings of the Democratic Convention of the First Congressional District. The proceedings, by some mistake, did not reach us until last Friday. We make this statement in answer to some inquiries of friends in that District, as to the reason why they did not appear in our last number.

The citizens of Norway opposed to the extension of slavery held a meeting last Saturday. The call was addressed to the advocates of Free Soil, Free Speech, Free men, and *Northern Rights*. All democrats would approve this so far as it goes; but true democrats go still farther—they advocate the rights of the WHOLE UNION. This advocating in favor of a particular section *alone* is not democratic.

☞ Hold meetings round in every school district to tell the *people* what Free Soil means.
Free Soil Republican.

Right. *They* never could find out by reading the Republican.

NEWS.—The Bath Tribune, the organ of the whig party in this Congressional District, in specifying the reasons why the candidate of that party, R. K. Goodenow, should be elected, says,

"He is no office-seeker. He has always been willing and even desirous to give up his claims for the sake of others."

This will prove rare news indeed to those acquainted with the political history of the gentleman, and will make the bears grin, surely.

John P. Hale, in a letter published in the Emancipator, has formally withdrawn as a candidate for the Presidency in favor of Mr. Van Buren.

ARE YOU ALL READY, DEMOCRATS.

The state election is close at hand. Upon that election hang great consequences.

Have the town committees attended to their duty thr ughout the county? Have they organized their various districts, so as to poll the whole strength? Great responsibility rests upon their action. Let them see to their ballots—that there are enough of them—and that they are written or printed correctly.

☞ Our friends every where must look out for frauds and misrepresentations. They will be as thick as were the locusts in Egypt.

With such a candidate as John W. Dana for Governor, we feel sure of success. But mere success is not enough. We should give him an overwhelming majority. By doing this, we shall make the work easier in November. We shall not only dishearten the enemy at home, but throughout the Union.

☞ WE CAN DO IT.

☞ MARTIN VAN BUREN carried in 1840, TWO Northern States only. This is all he could do with the whole democratic party to back him. How many can he expect to carry now, as a candidate of a mere piebald faction! Will some acute Free soiler take his slate and cypher it out?

In the list of Directors of the Buckfield B. Rail Road, published last week, the name of Doct. William Bridgham, of Buckfield should have been inserted. It was accidentally omitted by our informant.

☞ Rev. Adam Wilson has sold the Zion's Advocate, the Baptist paper in Portland, to Mr. Samuel K. Smith, formerly of Litchfield, and Rev. A. Kellock, of Augusta. The paper is to be edited by Mr. Smith.

MURDER ON SHIPBOARD.—Edward B. Osgood, son of Joshua B. Osgood, of Portland, first officer of the ship Austin, of Boston, was stabbed to the heart by one of the seamen, and died in a few minutes afterwards. The murder was committed either in Bombay, or on the passage from China thither. The seaman was placed in jail at Bombay, and would be tried before the Supreme Court.

Dr. Isaac Lincoln of Brunswick, has been nominated for representative to congress in the Cumberland District, by the whigs.

☞ Thomas Jefferson addressed a letter to Lafayette, from which we quote as follows:—"On the eclipse of federlism with us, though not its extinction, its leaders got up the Missouri question, [compromise] under the false front of lessening the measure of slavery, but with the real view of producing a geographical division of parties which might insure them the next President. The people of the north went blindfold into the snare, followed their leaders for awhile with a zeal truly laudable, until they became sensible that they were injuring instead of aiding the real interests of the slaves; that they had been used merely as tools for electioneering purposes; and that trick of hypocrisy then fell as quick as it had been got up."

THE SIAMESE TWINS.—Chang and Eng, who have for eight or ten years past been living on a farm in North Carolina, design to make a tour of the Southern and Western States for exhibition during the coming autumn. They are married, and have three children each.—Their property is estimated at $20,000.

THE CREDIT SYSTEM.—"Mrs. Jones, mother wants to know if you'll lend her your baby to go a begging with to-morrow: she'll give you half she gets?"

"No, tell her I won't, because she owes me a quarter for the last time she had it, and besides she poked cherry stones down its throat, and stuck pins in it, to make it cry."

"What would our wives say, if they knew where we are?" said the captain of a 'downeast' schooner, when they were beating about in a thick fog, fearful of going on shore. "Humph! I shouldn't mind that," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we were ourselves.

SWORD TO GEN. WOOL.—The public reception of Gen. Wool, by the citizens of Troy, took place on Wednesday last. After a review of the military, of whom there were a large number on duty, by Gen. Wool, the magnificent sword, procured at an expense of $1,000 by the citizens of Troy, was presented on their behalf, by the Mayor of the city.

SOUTH-AMERICA. A letter to the Courier and Inquirer, dated Rio Janeiro, July 13, says: By the United States brig Perry we have accounts from Montevideo, to the 26th ult. Nothing of importance now in the markets. The Oriental government had determined on abandoning the position of Maldonado. Its garrison, consisting of six hundred men, had gone to incorporate itself with the troops that defend Montevideo. General Rosas had declined receiving Mr Hood jr., as Consul-General of England.

TAYLOR'S LAST. POSER TO WHIGGERY. Gen. Taylor has written another letter, which added to his former epistles make a multitude "which no man can number." Old Zack seems desperately bent on 'worrying' the coons, notwithstanding he didn't want the bloodhounds to 'worry' the Indians. Perhaps he takes this method to reciprocate the kindness of his patriotic supporters for their friendly regard towards him while he was fighting the battles of the late "infamous war," "every victory of which added new disgrace to the conquorer."

No man can read the following extract, unless his heart is harder than a flint, without playing the crocodile with his eyes over poor Tyler-ized whiggery:

"I have accepted the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention, as well as the nomination many primary assemblies gotten up in various sections of the Union, in some instances irrespective of party, and would have accepted the nomination of the Baltimore Convention had it been tendered on the same terms.

CAUCUS.

The Democratic Republicans of the town of Paris are hereby notified to meet in Caucus, at the Town House, on Saturday, the 9th instant; at 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting a Democratic candidate for Representative to the State Legislature.

Per order of the
Town Committee.

Paris, Sept. 5, 1848.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON JOURNAL.]

THURSDAY, AUG. 31.

At market during the week, 1050 Beef Cattle, 575 Stores, 4250 Sheep and Lambs, and 1150 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—There is no material change in prices since last week. We quote extra at $6 00 first quality 5 50 to $5 75—second do. 5 to $5 25—third do. 4 25 to $4 50.

Stores—Yearling $6 50 to 9 per head—two years old Heifers, 12 to $18, according to quality—three years old do., 18 to $25—three years old Steers 40 to $62 1-2.

Sheep and Lambs—Old Sheep, $1 25 to $2 75—Lambs at $1 50 to $2 17.

Swine—At wholesale, 5 to 5 1-2 cents—fat Hogs 4 1-2 cents.

CAUTION.—In setting forth the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam, we have no desire to deceive those who are laboring under afflictions, or do we wish to eulogize it more than it justly deserves. Yet when we look around and see the vast amount of suffering and distress occasioned by many of the diseases in which this medicine has proved so highly successful, we feel that we cannot urge its claims too strongly, or say too much in its favor.

Let the public be on their guard. Other "Balsams" and mixtures are sometimes imposed on the unsuspection for the genuine Dr Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. Some, for the purpose of succeeding better in their schemes, have used a part of the name of the genuine, as "Phœnix Balsam of Wild Cherry," "Balsam of Wild Cherry, Comfrey, &c," "Syrup of Wild Cherry," &c. &c.

None genuine without the written signature of I. Butts.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Ansel Field, South Paris; and by Druggists and Agents generally.

The following is a recommendation from Falmouth:—To Mr. F. Brown Chemist Boston,

I certify that my wife has been afflicted with very bad humor on her face, and at her stomach, for fifteen years past. After using various medicines recommended for her complaints with little or no benefit, she commenced using, by the advice of Mr. Edward Mason, Apothecary, your Sarsaparilla and Tomato Bitters, and she is now in better health than she has before enjoyed for the last fifteen years; and I would cheerfully recommend to all and every one who is afflicted with any of the complaints which this medicine is recommended for, to use it in preference to any article now in use. Yours respectfully,

J. B. BEACH.

Falmouth, May 29, 1844.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Ansel Field, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally.

DEATHS.

In Turner, Abigail Williams, wife of Samuel Williams, aged 48.

In Farmington, James Hersey, aged 67.

Freedom Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, for a valuable consideration, relinquish to my son, WILLIAM EMERY BICKNELL, his time till he arrives at majority,—free to act and trade for himself, and hold all his earnings; and that I shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

WILLIAM BICKNELL.

Witness—N. B. BICKNELL.
Hartford, August 20, 1848. 18

Notice.

WHEREAS my wife, SARAH JANE, has left my bed and board without any justifiable cause, and refuses to live with me, this is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date. LEVI ABBOTT.

Franklin Plantation, Aug. 28, 1848. *18

Wanted Immediately,

AS an APPRENTICE to the Printing Business, a boy from 15 to 18 years of age. One possessing a good Common School education, active and intelligent, will receive good encouragement. Enquire at this Office.——Aug. 29.

E. W. CLARK,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

☞ All precepts and communications, by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
April 15, 1848. tf 50

PROBATE NOTICES.

Sale of Real Estate.

BY virtue of a license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public or private sale on the premises in Bethel, on Saturday, the 14th day of October next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest which

NATHANIEL ETHRIDGE,

late of Bethel, in said county, had at the time of his death, in and to the following real estate (including the reversion of the Widow's dower) viz:—About forty-three acres of land situated in said Bethel, with the buildings thereon, being the late residence and home of the said Nathaniel Ethridge, for the payment of the just debts, charges of administration and incidental charges.

MARY ETHRIDGE, Administratrix.
Bethel, Sept. 4, 1848. 18

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

ROBERT A. CHAPMAN & al., Executors of the last Will and Testament of ELIPHAZ CHAPMAN, late of Bethel in said county, deceased, having presented their third account of their administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Bethel in said county, on the eighteenth day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

17 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

S. F. BROWN, Guardian of minor heirs of JONATHAN PACKARD, late of Buckfield in said county, deceased, having presented his third account of his Guardianship of the estate of said minor,

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner in said county, on the twenty-first day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

WILLIAM RUSS, Guardian of minor heirs of SIMEON RYERSON, late of Paris in said county deceased, having presented his second account of his Guardianship of the estate of said minors,

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

17 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

OBED ABBOTT, Guardian of MARGARET A. UPTON & als., minor heirs of MICAH UPTON, late of Albany in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his Guardianship of the estate of said minors,

It was Ordered, That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the third Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

17 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

ISAAC WASHBURN, late of Oxford,

in said County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JANE WASHBURN.
Oxford, Aug. 22, 1848. 17

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

ISAAC S. DALY, Administrator of the Estate of WILLIAM CHURCHELL, late of Livermore in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said county on the twentieth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

17 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

JOHN B. MERROW, Administrator of the estate of OLIVER B. CANWELL, late of Peru in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dixfield in said county, on the nineteenth day of September next, at one of the clock in the afternoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

17 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-second day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-eight.

ON the Petition of TABITHA DUNHAM, Widow of LEMUEL DUNHAM, late of Hartford in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal property of her late husband,

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said county, on the twentieth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. K. SHAW, Register.
A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of License from the HON. JOB PRINCE, Judge of Probate, &c., within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction or private sale, if not previously disposed of, on Saturday, the fourteenth day of October next, at ten o'clock A. M., on the premises, all the Real Estate whereof

WILLIAM M. WALKER,

late of East Bradford in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, died seized and possessed of in the afore said county of Oxford.

Said Real Estate consists of the North part of Lot numbered Seven in Fourth Range of Lots in Albany in said county, containing sixty acres more or less, with House and Barn thereon.

Terms—Cash.

JOHN HUNT, Administrator.
Albany, Aug. 22, 1848. *17

S. SHURTLEFF,
BOOT-MAKER,
PARIS HILL,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture Custom-made Boots of every description (at his Shop, over the Book-store, on Paris Hill) at short notice, and at reasonable prices for Cash or Produce.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

☞ All work warranted.
Aug. 29, 1848. 4w17

The best Mechanical Paper
IN THE WORLD.

NEW VOLUME OF THE

Scientific American.

THE Publishers of the Scientific American respectfully give notice that the FOURTH YEARLY VOLUME of their Journal will be commenced on Saturday, Sept. 22d. This publication differs entirely from the many magazines and papers which flood the country. It is a Weekly Journal of Art, Science and Mechanics, having for its object the advancement of the INTERESTS OF MECHANICS, MANUFACTURERS and INVENTORS. Each number is illustrated with from five to ten engravings, original, of NEW MECHANICAL INVENTIONS, nearly all of the best inventions which are patented at Washington being illustrated in the Scientific American. It also contains a Weekly List of American Patents; notices of the progress of all Mechanical and Scientific Improvements; practical directions on the construction, management and use of all kinds of MACHINERY, TOOLS, &c.; Essays upon Mechanics, Chemistry and Architecture; accounts of Foreign Inventions; advice to Inventors; Rail Road Intelligence, together with a vast amount of other interesting, valuable and useful information. The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is the most popular journal of the kind ever published, and of more importance to the interest of MECHANICS and INVENTORS than any thing they could possibly obtain! It is printed with clear type on beautiful paper, and being adapted to binding, the subscriber is possessed, at the end of the year, of a large volume of *Four Hundred and Sixteen Pages*, illustrated with upwards FIVE HUNDRED Mechanical Engravings, with an Index.

TERMS:—Two dollars a year, in advance, or if desired, one dollar in advance, the remainder in six months. To Clubs:—5 copies, $8; 10 copies, $15. Those who wish to subscribe have only to enclose the amount in a letter, directed to

MUNN & CO.,
Publishers of the Scientific American,
New York.

☞ All letters must be Post Paid. 4w17

Food for the Silk Worm.

MORUS MULTICAULIS, or the Mulberry Tree, for sale—either the tree or slips.—Now is the time to propagate this valuable tree. The kind here recommended resists cold and frosty winters as well as the apple tree. Slips $75 per hundred. Orders promptly attended to. Apply at this Office.——April 18, 1848. 50

New Spring Goods!!

A. C. DENISON

IS now receiving his SPRING STOCK OF GOODS, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices.

Norway April 26, 1848. 52

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ Residence, MECHANIC FALLS, Cumberland Co.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to.——Feb. 14, 1846. tf 41

Prints.

100 PIECES PRINTS from 3 3-4 to 16 cents per yard, for sale by A. C. DENISON.
Norway, April 29, 1848. 52

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10 CHESTS of NINGYONG, SOUCHONG and Young Hyson Tea for sale by
Norway, April 26, 1848. A. C. DENISON.

Sheet Zinc & Lead

FOR sale at the Old Stand of
WM. E. GOODNOW.
Norway Village, Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

POETRY.

A SUMMER RAMBLE.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

The quiet August noon has come,
A slumberous Silence fills the sky,
The fields are still, the woods are dumb,
In glassy sleep the waters lie.

And mark yon soft white clouds that rest
Above our vale, a moveless throng:
The cattle on the mountain's breast
Enjoy the grateful shadow long.

Oh, how unlike those merry hours
In early June when earth laughs out,
When the fresh winds make love to flowers;
And woodlands sing and waters shout.

When in the grass sweet voices talk,
And strains of tinny music swell
From every moss cup of the rock,
From every nameless blossom's bell.

But now a joy too deep for sound,
A peace no other season knows,
Hushes the heavens and wraps the ground,
The blessing of supreme repose.

Away! I will not be, to-day,
The only slave of toil and care,
Away from desk and dust! away!
I'll be as idle as the air.

Beneath the open sky abroad,
Among the plants and breathing things,
The sinless, peaceful works of God,
I'll share the calm the season brings.

Come, thou, in whose soft eyes I see
The gentle meanings of thy heart,
One day amid the woods with me,
From men and all their cares depart.

And where, upon the meadow's breast,
The shadow of the thicket lies,
The blue wild flowers thou gatherest
Shall glow yet deeper near thine eyes.

Come, and when 'mid the calm profound,
I turn, those gentle eyes to seek,
They, like the lovely landscape round,
Of innocence and peace shall speak.

Rest here, beneath the unmoving shade,
And on the silent valleys gaze,
Winding and windening, till they fade,
In yon soft ring of summer haze.

The village trees their summits rear
Still as its spire, and yonder flock
At rest in those calm fields appear
As chiselled from the lifeless rock.

One tranquil mount the scene o'erlooks—
There the hush'd winds their sabbath keep,
While a near hum from bees and brooks
Comes faintly like the breath of sleep.

Well may the gazer deem that when,
Worn with the struggle and the strife,
And heart sick at the wrongs of men,
The good forsakes the scenes of life;

Like this deep quiet that, awhile,
Lingers thy lovely landscape o'er,
Shall be the peace whose holy smile
Welcomes him to a happier shore.

POLITICAL KNOWLEDGE.—We find the following trite remarks on the necessity of all classes being properly informed on all political matters, in the Boston Path-Finder. The article expresses our sentiments and meets our views of the subject. Were all better informed there would be a less number of factions, with but one idea as a basis of action, more unity of sentiment and purpose, and the real interests of the whole country would be better cared for.

"We frequently hear people exclaiming, as if they gloried in their ignorance—'We do not meddle with politics; we know nothing about political affairs, and care less.' This is equivalent to acknowledging that they neglect their own concerns, and are ignorant of the most important duties incumbent upon the citizens of a free country. One may refuse to be a rabid partisan, and may neglect to acquaint himself with all the gossip of the times, without being justly chargeable with a dereliction of duty. But he who neglects to study politics, in the proper sense of the term, is one who will not acquaint himself with the laws and constitution of his country, and is regardless of the best policy for regulating national affairs. There are many individuals who say they are willing to leave these matters to politicians, and do not think it best for private citizens to dabble in them. Suppose all our private citizens were to take the same ground, and leave the work of legislation exclusively to politicians—how long, think you, would the people retain their sovereignty? The truth is, that in this country the study of politics is every man's business. Political economy, and a knowledge of the prominent measures of government, should be familiar to every citizen; and just in proportion to the number of our citizens who are ignorant on these points, is the country unprovided with a check against the encroachments of ambitious politicians upon the liberties of the people. To boast of one's ignorance of politics is as foolish and ridiculous as to boast of one's ignorance of the common branches of education. A knowledge of reading, writing and arithmetic is not more necessary for success in the transaction of the common business of life, than is a knowledge of politics for the preservation of our free institutions. If any one is ignorant of politics, let him seek to be enlightened, not boast of his ignorance and glory in his shame. As well might one boast of being a slave, as to boast of that ignorance which, if it were general, must inevitably lead to slavery."

MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.—Stopping in the street to address a person whom you know rather too well to pass him without speaking, and yet not quite well enough to have a word to say to him—he feeling himself in the same dilemma—so that after each has asked and answered the question, "How do you do, sir?" you stand silently, face to fare, appropos to nothing, during a minute, and then part in a transport of awkwardness.

After having left a company in which you have been galled by the raillery of some wag by profession—thinking, at your leisure, of a repartee, which, if discharged at the proper moment, would have blown him to atoms.

After relating, at much length, a scarce and curious anecdote, with considerable marks of self-complacency at having it to tell, being quietly reminded by the person you have been so kindly instructing, that you had it—from himself!

Being compelled by a deaf person, in a large company, to repeat some very washy remark three or four times over, at the highest pitch of your voice.

On arriving at that part of the last volume of an enchanting novel, in which the interest is wrought up to the highest pitch—suddenly finding the remaining leaves, catastrophe, and all, torn out.

At a table, after dinner, the eyes of the whole company drawn upon you by a loud observation that you are strikingly like Mrs. or Miss ——, particularly when you smile.

The state of writhing torture into which you are occasionally thrown by the sudden and unexpected questions or remarks of a child before a large company—a little wretch of your own, for instance, that will run up to an unmarried lady, (one who would rather be thought a youthful sinner than an elderly saint,) and then harrow you by crying out before you have time to gag it, "Now do, Miss ——, let me count the creases in your face—there's one, there's two, there's three," &c.—or, accosting another lady in the same explicit strain, electrifies you by breaking out with, "Why do you come here so often? for, do you know, my aunt always says she can't abide you—don't you, aunt?" &c. &c.

MAKING A "V."—A story is told of an Auctioneer who was provokingly annoyed, while in the exercise of his profession, by the ludicrous bids of a fellow, whose sole object seemed to be to make sport for the buyers, rather than himself to buy. At length, enraged beyond endurance, the knight of the ivory-headed hammar, looking around the room for a champion to avenge his wrongs, fixed his eyes upon a biped of huge dimensions, a very monarch in strength, and cried out:

"Marlow, what shall I give you to put that fellow out?"

"I take one fife dollar bill."

"Done, done, you shall have it."

Assuming the ferocious, knitting his brows, spreading his nostrils like a lion's, and putting on the wolf all over his head and shoulders, old Marlow strode off to the aggressor, and seizing the terrified wretch by the collar, said to him in a whisper that was heard all over the room—

"My good frin, you go out with me, I give you half the money."

"Done! done!" says the fellow.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" shouted the audience. The auctioneer had the good sense to join in the laugh, and coolly forked out the V.

DECLINING A LOAN.—Many of our readers would perhaps like to learn how to say "no" in a delicate way, to a proposition for the negotiation of a loan. One of the neatest efforts of the kind, and we understand quite a successful one, occurred the other day. Phil was inclined for a trip to the springs, and calls upon his friend. "Hal, my dear boy, I'm off for the Capes, and I find this morning I'm a trifle short—lend me a hundred, will you?" Hal, after a pause, which apparently included a mental examination of his financial arrangements, "Well—Phil—to tell you the truth—I do not feel disposed—at present—to make any —*permanent investments*."

Woolen Cloths!!

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. take pleasure in informing their customers that they have on hand an unusually large stock of

WOOLEN CLOTHS,

which they have intended should be unsurpassed in durability, or style, by any of their previous manufacture, and which they will exchange for WOOL on the most favorable conditions.

All Cloths sold WARRANTED SERVICEABLE, as those known to be defective will not be offered.

Cloth sold to the TRADE at prices to correspond with the TIMES, and WOOL taken in payment if desired.

WM. DLERING, AGENT.

South Paris, June, 1848. tf 5

Norway Liberal Institute.

THE FALL TERM of this Institution will commence on MONDAY, the 4th of September next, under the charge of

J. G. EVELETH, A. B., } PRINCIPALS.
W. M. HATCH, A. B., }
MISS N. M. SHAW, PRECEPTRESS.
I. H. BAKER, TEACHER OF PENMANSHIP.
MISS A. M. COLE, TEACHER OF MUSIC.
MISS A. N. DEERING, } TEACHER OF DRAWING
AND PAINTING.

A course of literary and scientific Lectures will be given during the term.

Special attention will be given to those wishing to qualify themselves for teaching.

This Institution is located in one of the most delightful villages in the State, in the midst of a moral community. The building is new and commodious, and pleasantly situated. The course of study will be comprehensive and thorough in all departments, and such as to qualify the student to enter upon the duties of active life, and to lay the foundation of a FINISHED education. No pains will be spared to make the school profitable and agreeable to all concerned; and from the known ability of the Teachers—the pleasantness of its location, and the exertions which will be made by the Trustees, this school will possess advantages which it will be especially desirable for those wishing to acquire a liberal education to improve.

BOARD can be obtained in good families at reasonable rates.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$3,00
Higher English and Languages,	4,00
Music, (extra)	6,00
Painting, (extra)	3,00
Penmanship, (extra)	1,00

H. G. COLE, *President of Board of Trustees.*

Norway Village, July 7, 1848. 15

Select School at Dixfield.

THE subscriber proposes to open a SELECT SCHOOL at Dixfield Village, on Monday, September 4, 1848, to continue eleven weeks.

Instruction will be given in all the branches usually taught in high schools, and no pains will be spared to render the School pleasant and profitable to all who may attend.

TUITION.

Common English Branches,	$2,00
Higher English and Languages,	2,50

or 50 and 55 cents per week, according to studies pursued.

Board can be obtained at $1,00 to 1,50 per week.

AUGUSTUS J. BURBANK.

August 15, 1848. 3w15

Oxford Normal Institute.

THE SECOND SESSION of this School will commence on Monday, the FOURTH day of September next, and continue *twelve weeks*.

This Institution is located in the shire town of Oxford County—in the pleasant, industrious and moral village of South Paris.

The building is new, elegant, sufficiently capacious to accommodate several hundred students, and has a delightful situation.

The Normal Institute will, as its name indicates, afford Teachers of Public Schools, proper advantages for acquiring a thorough knowledge of the theory and practice of Teaching, while it offers to the English or Classical student opportunities similar to those that are to be had in Academies of the highest standing.

Those desirous of Teaching the ensuing winter will do better to attend this School, than to go elsewhere, as the County Teachers' Institute, according to the direction of Hon. Stephen Emery, member of the State Board of Education, will be held at this (South Paris) village, commencing the 25th of September next.

Competent and approved Teachers of Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting, and Penmanship have been engaged.

Vocal music, and a good Pusmore style of Penmanship, will be taught without any extra charge.

TUITION.

Common English,	$3,00
Higher English,	$3,50 to 4,00
Teachers' Department,	4,00
Languages,	4,00
Music, Piano Forte,	(extra) 5,00
Drawing,	(extra) $1,00 to 2,00
Painting,	(extra) 2,00

No student will be admitted for less than half a Session; nor any deduction made for occasional absences, except in case of sickness.

BOARD, in families, including washing, fuel, room, and furniture, $1,25 for males; and from $1,00 to 1,25 for females. Besides, students may board themselves at a considerable saving of expense.

TEACHERS.
E. P. HINDS, A. M., *Principal.*
B. F. KENDALL, } *Assistants.*
A. L. HERSEY, }

South Paris, July 17th, 1848. 8w11

Hebron Academy.

THE FALL TERM of Hebron Academy will commence on Monday, September 4th, and continue 14 weeks under the instruction of

GEORGE I. FAIRBANKS, A. B., *Principal.*
MRS. CAROLINE M. FAIRBANKS, *Preceptress.*
JOHN W. ALLEN, *Assistant.*

Thorough instruction will be given in all the general and high English studies, the higher Mathematics, and in the Latin, Greek, French, German, Spanish and Italian Languages.

There will be a course of Lectures on Chemistry, illustrated by experiments. A TEACHERS CLASS will be formed and lectures on School teaching given.

TUITION.

English and Classical Departments, $2,40 for 12 weeks, or 25 cents per week for a less time.
Drawing and Perspective, $1,50, extra
Penmanship, 1,00 "

Good board can be obtained at $1, or $1,50 per week, and rooms can be obtained for such as wish to board themselves.

Books and Stationery furnished at Portland prices.

JOSEPH BARROWS, Sec'y.

Hebron, August 8, 1848. 4w14

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories, and all other books commonly used in Schools, for sale by

E. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. 34 tf

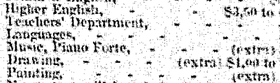
BLANK.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of

E. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 29, 1846. tf

SPECTACLES



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.

E. WALTON.

Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. 1946

2 CASES SUPERIOR FRENCH MOLE SKIN HATS, for sale cheap, by

A. C. DENISON.

Norway, May 1, 1848.

Sheetings and Shirtings.

5000 YDS. Sheetings and Shirtings for sale by

A. C. DENISON.

Norway, May 1, 1848. 52

Window Sashes.

500 LIGHTS of Double Lip 9 by 12 and 9 by 13 dove-tail Sash, extra quality, glazed and unglazed, for sale by

HUMPHREY & STEARNS.

North Paris, April 8, 1848. tf 49

Pine Lumber.

3000 FEET Pine Lumber, suitable for doors and Window Sash, for sale by

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, Dec. 28, 1847. 36

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

MAIN STREET, NORWAY VILLAGE,

—DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry and Fancy Goods,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Is receiving from the city from time to time

New Goods,

of superior quality, which he will sell as CHEAP as can be bought in Portland or Boston, as he buys all his goods

EXCEEDINGLY LOW,
and
SELLS THEM,
with a very little advance,
AT COST.

He has just received an assortment of GOLD and SILVER LEVER, LEPINE, and common

WATCHES;
BRASS AND WOODEN CLOCKS;
SPECTACLES, KNIVES, SCISSORS,
BEADS, COMBS,

And a great variety of other goods, too numerous to mention. For particulars

☞ CALL AND EXAMINE. ☜

and you cannot fail to find something to suit your taste.

☞ REPAIRING.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry cleansed and repaired, and warranted.

May 27, 1846. tf 1

NEW GOODS

—AT—

South Paris.

—OR—

J. G. ROUNDS & CO.

HAVING taken and refitted the BRICK STORE, formerly occupied by A. HALL, are now opening a prime assortment of

English, French & American

DRY GOODS;

Hard Ware, Nails, Glass,
Molasses, Salt, Fish, Lime, Plaster, Flour, &c. &c.

These Goods were bought for cash and being determined to do business on the

Ready Pay Principle,

we flatter ourselves that we can offer our goods to those who may favor us with a call at prices acceptable that they will be induced to purchase.

We would respectfully invite Mr. Hall's former customers and the public generally to call and examine for themselves.

Wanted,

Oats, Beans, Corn, Rye, Pelts, Butter, Cheese, Eggs Shingles, Clapboards, &c. &c.

J. G. ROUNDS,
A. C. DENISON,
C. P. IRVE.

South Paris, May 8th, 1848. tf 1

ISAIAH KNIGHT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of STOVES, FUNNEL, and WARES, of the most perfect manufacture, and WARRANTED, constantly kept on hand, which will be sold as *low* as can be purchased *elsewhere*.

☞ Any pattern of Stove not on hand when called for will be obtained by first team, if desired.

April 11, 1848. tf 49

Fashionable Millinery.

MRS. E. W. GOODNOW,

RESPECTFULLY informs her old customers and the public generally, that she has just received a good assortment of fashionable

STRAW, SILK, MOURNING, & FANCY

BONNETS.

—ALSO—

CAPS, RIBBONS, LACES, ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS, &c. &c.

☞ Orders from a distance, (as usual,) punctually attended to.

Norway Village, June 1, 1848 tf 6

PRESSEY & BARROWS,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Furniture, Chairs, &c.,

8 NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Partnership heretofore subsisting between CALEB BESSEE Jr., and C. C. WHITMAN, both of Woodstock, under the firm of

BESSEE & WHITMAN,

expired on the third day of August instant, by mutual consent. All debts owing to the said Partnership are to be received by said C. C. Whitman, and all demands on the said Partnership are to be presented to him for payment.

CALEB BESSEE, Jr.,
C. C. WHITMAN.

Woodstock, August 3d, 1848 *3w14

Broadcloths.

GERMAN, ENGLISH, and AMERICAN Broadcloths, Mottleseen Cassimeres, Fancy Tweeds and Satinetts, for sale by

A. C. DENISON.

Norway, May 1, 1848. 52

INVALUABLE
FAMILY COMPANION.

SIX Lectures on Causes, Prevention and Cure of Consumption, Asthma, Diseases of the Heart, and all Female Diseases. 264 pages, 28 engravings. Paper 50 cts.; bound 75 cts. Mail to any part—postage 75 cts.

Shoulder Braces and Chest Expanders, $2. Mail to any part, 50 cts. postage. Inhaling Tubes, silver, $3, by mail, letter postage. Abdominal Supporters, perfect, $8 to $10 for all Ruptures, Falling of the Bowels and Womb, and Weak Back and Chest; sent by Express everywhere. For Braces or Supporters, or Rupture Supporters, give height from heel to foot, and circumference of person next to the surface, just above the hips. If Rupture, mention which side.

Agents wanted for the sale of the above goods.

Address Dr. S. S. FITCH,
707 Broadway, New York, post paid.

Feb. 28, 1848. 1y47

PINE AND SPRUCE
CLAPBOARDS!

PINE, SPRUCE, AND CEDAR
SHINGLES!

OF all qualities are now being received, by the subscriber, Agent for manufacturers, who is authorized to sell the same on the most reasonable terms; and he invites those in want to call and examine the same for themselves.

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, June 20, 1848. tf 8

Iron Foundry.

THE NEW IRON FOUNDRY and STOVE WORKS, at STEEP FALLS, is completed and in operation, ready to execute orders for any kind of custom or job work.

The proprietors are determined to make this establishment worthy the support of the public. They have spared no expense in the construction and arrangement of their works; and having secured the services of experienced and skillful workmen, and supplied them with the best of materials, will warrant their work and wares to be equal to anything of the kind made elsewhere.

They are now manufacturing STOVES, Caldron Kettles, Oven, Ash and Boiler Mouths; Cart and Wagon Boxes, Door Scrapers, Grind Stone Cranks, with friction rollers, &c., &c. But as the cold season is approaching, they will, for the present, devote their works principally to the manufacture of

STOVES,

and would call the attention of purchasers particularly to the extensive and excellent variety of patterns they have already on hand. Among them are Five sizes of 4 Boiler Premium Cooking Stoves, No's 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, with holes from 7 to 10 inches diameter.

Four sizes of 3 Boiler for Parlor and Dining Rooms, No's 2, 3, 4 and 5, with holes from 8 to 15 inches diameter.

Two sizes of Parlor Cooking or Elevated Oven Do.

Two sizes of Air Tight Parlor Stoves, Cast tops and bottoms.

Three sizes of Six Plates.

These are modern patterns—got up in good style and sufficiently heavy to be durable.

In addition to the above, they have purchased a set of patters, and the exclusive right of manufacturing and selling in this region, of that newly invented and Patented Hot Air Stove, called the

Mechanicvale Air Tight,

which for beauty and simplicity of appearance, convenience in the arrangements, and economy of fuel—both for summer and winter, it must be conceded is the best Stove out!

They have also, nearly in a state of readiness for use, patterns for an Elegant Cast Iron Parlor Stove, which must eclipse anything else in the market.

These Stoves are being made from No. 1 Scotch Pig Iron, and will not be liable to crack or give out, but as certain pieces of all Stoves failed for the rest, the fact that new plates can at any time be procured, and what would otherwise be a useless stove, at a small expense made as good as new—is a consideration that must give the home manufactured article (other things being equal) a decided preference over those manufactured at a distance.

All kinds of Sheet Iron, Tin and Copper Ware furnished as above at the shortest notice; and the whole at prices that shall be satisfactory to purchasers.

BROWN & CO.

Steep Falls, Sept. 16, 1847. 29

SMITH'S PATENT
Trojan Pioneer Stove,

MANUFACTURED BY

LEWIS P. MEAD & CO.,

1½ doors North of the Post Office, Augusta.

ALTHOUGH completely adapted for burning Wood, yet with Coal, for all Cooking and Heating purposes, it far surpasses any other Cooking Apparatus that can be produced. It is *surprising* to see the large amount of cooking, of the various kinds, that is done in the most perfect manner, with the *small amount of fuel* that it requires.

The oven to this Stove is extremely large, being of sufficient capacity to admit *six large sized pie plates*, or six large loaves of bread, or even the *largest pudding or bean pot in use*, at the same time. In addition to the advantages it has over other Cook Stoves, for boiling, baking, washing, frying, heating irons, &c., it is acknowledged by all who have used it, to have the

Best Arrangement for Broiling & Roasting

that has ever been in use; the steam, from cooking, being carried off effectually.

The parts of this Stove can in one moment's time, be so disconnected as to make *Two Perfect Stoves*—which is of great value in the warm season of the year. In cold weather, these may be connected.

When it is necessary for a fire in the front part of the Stove, it will operate the whole, and perform more kinds of cooking, with less fuel, than can be done in any other manner. Another improvement is a Sliding Damper on the top of the Stove, by which the heat is so completely graduated that the fire can be kept over night, so as to make of it a complete

Air-Tight Stove.

This Stove certainly has many advantages that on other Stove ever yet had. The Ovens are about the only ones in use which will bake well with Parlor coal, as most of the Stoves used are so constructed that the Ovens will not bake even with a coal fire. There is another great advantage in the construction of this Stove, in not applying the heat to the bottom of the oven, which causes the bread to burn at the same time, the middle cakes to be heavy, &c., as in other stoves which heat are applied to the bottom of the oven, but in this Stove the heat is applied to the top before it is applied to the bottom, which prevents the heat from passing through the bottom of the oven, and consequently the bread cannot be heavy—the bottom being cooked before the top is not sufficiently baked.

All those in want of a Stove for any of the purposes above mentioned, are invited to call and examine for themselves, as we are confident that we can suit every purchaser, both in regard to quality and price.

For a more particular description of the above Stove, see circulars, which may be had at the Stores in this and adjoining towns. Also, at the Stores in Portland.

For sale at the Foundry and Ware Rooms, at Steep Falls; at the Railroad House, Norway Village, where circulars may be found, and at the Foundry, Augusta, where they are offered low for *Lumber, Wood, Produce* or CASH

WM. E. GOODNOW.

Oct. 12, 1847. tf 23

CELEBRATED
CHOLERA MIXTURE,

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA

And Bowel Complaints generally.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY

Pike & Osgood,

At 79 & 81 Blackstone Street, Boston, Mass

FOR all the purposes for which this remedy is designed, it stands before the Public preeminently without a rival. It is based on a thorough knowledge of the Physiological state of the system in which Bowel Complaints supervene, and is a scientific combination of remedial agents, admirably adapted to the effectual and speedy restoration of the patient, whether the disease originates from obstructed Perspiration, Worms, Excess, or Repletion, or from a vitiated state of the stomach and bowels. Its influence extends to every part of the system, producing a healthful effect upon all the secretions and excretions, and restoring all the diseased organs of the body to their normal state.

☞ For CHOLERA INFANTUM, which sweeps so many children, annually, to an untimely grave, it has no equal; and to family ought to be without it. Price—50 cents per bottle.

For sale by CHAS. L. FRANCIS and ROB'T NOYES, Norway Village.

Aug. 12, 1847. tf 15

NEWELL & NIEBUHR,

DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

AT WHOLESALE,

Corner of Middle and Free Streets

(Between Hanning's & Greenough's New Blocks.)

Portland.

Sept. 15, 1847. tf 29

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

BUCHAN'S

Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR

COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION!

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM, the great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, agreeable, and effectual curative of these formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.

Three years trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminent merit in all parts of the country, as the great and

ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY

in the worst cases of Pulmonary disease; and the best and most agreeable curative of all slight forms of colds, cough and inflammation, that can possibly be used.

SPITTING OF BLOOD!

This frightful symptom of approaching Consumption, is speedily checked and prevented by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which heals the affected membrane, removes the incipient tubercles, and restores those vital organs, the lungs, to a sound and healthy condition.

REMEMBER THIS:

Spitting of Blood always arises from a tendency to Tuberculous disease; and if not checked, at the outset, will sooner or later determine in death. A person who raises blood once, will raise blood again, unless a proper curative is immediately employed.

PAIN IN THE SIDE!

This distressing symptom of Consumption arises from inflammation of the Lungs, of the Membrane called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air-passages. In either case it is a very dangerous indication of disease. It prevents full and free breathing, and wears away the natural strength of the system. The cause of this symptom should be removed at once, and nothing can possibly affect that object so speedily and happily as the Great English Remedy, discovered by Dr. Buchan, which is entirely vegetable in its ingredients, and perfectly harmless in its qualities.

BE WISE TO-DAY!

Delay in any Consumptive tendency, is emphatically Death, under all ordinary treatment. The Hungarian Balsam is a great ANTIDOTE, as well as CURATIVE. If you have any symptoms above described, be advised in time.

Sold in large bottles at only one dollar per bottle.

By special appointment—David F. Bradlee & Son 130 Washington street, Boston, Mass., sole Agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

AGENTS—J. R. HAMMOND, Paris; R. Noyes, Norway; Grover & Bathank, Bethel; S. Holt, Waterford; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; E. Mason, Portland. And sold by the dealers in Medicine generally throughout New England.

1y15

Nervous Consumption.

THIS disease is commonly called a Decline. It is marked by a gradual wasting of the body, unaccompanied rather with marked fluidity of breathing, Cough or Fever, but usually attended with loss of appetite, and depression and debility of system. It is also marked by a great anxiety and weakness of mind, rejection of sperm, and final but unfailing death. The face is pale, sallow and emaciated; the head of the limbs is diminished; and the wasting of the system is painfully evident.

In cases of Nervous Consumption, the HUNGARIAN BALSAM is found to possess wonderful power. It warms and invigorates the whole system—imparts new life to the dead and exhausted energies of patients—and, if persevered in, rarely fails to restore him to a delightful state of bodily and physical enjoyment. It acts not only upon the lungs, but upon the liver, the stomach, the bowels, the skin, and even the skin—being, in fact, a solvent, a tonic, an alterative, a stimulant, and a purifier.

Pamphlets containing this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. R. HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

Aug. 15, 1848. 4w15—opDPBB

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, AND WILD CHERRY

PHYSICAL BITTERS,

AS PREPARED BY DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON,

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry

Agents—Paris, J. R. Hammond; Norway, R. Noyes; Portland, D. F. Mason, and sold by dealers in Medicine generally throughout New England.

Aug. 15, 1848. 1y15

CARDING AND CLOTH DRESSING.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING CO. would respectfully give notice that they are fitting up a

CUSTOM CARDING MACHINE,

and will be prepared to receive Wool for Carding on Monday, the 6th of June next.

They have purchased new Cards, and are putting their Machines in the best of order. *Perfect satisfaction* will be WARRANTED to those who may favor them with a call. Particular attention will be paid to

CLOTH DRESSING.

From the superiority of their finishing apparatus, and the experience of their *help*, they feel assured that they will be enabled to finish Cloths in better style than can be done elsewhere.

Wool will be received in exchange for work.

Cloths received and returned to the following places, free of expense, viz:

Dennis Moore's, Lowell; H. C. Buswell, Fryeburg; A. Grover, Bethel Hill; Lovejoy & French, Albany; John Holt, Waterford; A. M. Nelson, Bridgton; O. C. Bolster, Rumford; J. F. Bowe, Sumner.

WM. DEERING, AGENT.

South Paris, May 29, 1848. tf 4

Groceries,

SUCH as Sugar, Coffee, Saleratus, Pepper Spice, Ginger, &c. &c., for sale cheap by

A. C. DENISON.

Norway, April 26, 1848.

PALM LEAF, and PALM LEAF HATS, for sale by

A. C. DENISON.

Norway, April 27 1848. 52